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AN Abstract of Three Letters FROM BELFAST, To a Person in LONDON.

Faithfully Transmitted to the View of the PUBLICK.

Licensed, *April* 1. 1690.

TO anticipate the common prejudice against things of this nature, so often and so impertinently Published, it is thought fit only to Note to the Reader, That for the satisfaction of any person that desires it, the Original Letters from whence the following Account is drawn, and left with Mr. Parkhurst *the Bookseller, at the* Bible *and* Three Crowns *in* Cheapside, *as a Testimony, not only the Sence, but the Phrase is the same with the Original, and the Design hereof onely the publick Benefit and Information.*

From *Belfast*, Dated *March* 13. 1689.

AFter writing of business, I think I have nothing more of Note at present to add, but to tell you that all is in good Condition in this Kingdom. Our Men are all brave, and I doubt not but they are all sure to the Cause, if their Officers at any time but let them see the *Irish*, they run on like Lyons, and will hardly be brought off again. Col. *Gustavus Hamilton's* Regiment is now on the Frontiers, and last week they beat up an *Irish* Quarter, and beat them into the Town (being about 200) and thô they cried for Quarter, they would give none to any they could meet with; and tho' we have so little of the Country, yet we can have more when we please; but the General setled the Frontiers so as might be defended with a few Men. Between 5 or 6000 *Danes* are landed, and one Regiment of Horse from *Scotland*. The Prince of *Wirtemberg* came hither on *Tuesday*, and Duke *Schonberg* met him with great state and ceremony; they dined together in the Castle. The Prince is a jolly Man, much like Prince *George*; all the *Danes* are comely proper Men as can be seen, the Foot are every thing that can be wisht for, by a General, lusty, healthy, rugged Fellows, well disciplined, well cloathed, very neat and cleanly Arms as bright as silver, all Firelocks, a Cuttock Boxes, their colour Green lin'd with Red, Blew lin'd with Red, Blew lin'd with White, Grey lin'd with Blew, and Grey lin'd with Green, and every Man a Cloak, or such a Coat as the *Dutch* Guards were, and you shall not see a Man with a hole in any part of his Cloathing; those I see of the Horse are White lin'd with White, and Buff Wastcoats. This Town is so full of Generals, Major-Generals, Brigadiers, Quarter Master-Generals, and other great Officers, and Dr. *Walker*, that I have got no Bed this two Nights.

Another of the 18th of *March*, 1689.

THE *Danish* Foot are all safely arrived here, and gone to Quarters, and one Regiment of Horse from *Scotland*; they are all as good Men in all respects as can be seen, and very well Cloathed and Armed, and their Officers are very civil and keep good order among their Souldiers. The Prince of *Wirtemberg* came to this Town on Tuesday last, with a very great and regular Traine, and many brave Lead Horses, as well of his own, as belonging to the rest of the General Officers. The Duke of *Schonberg* met him here, with the rest of the English General Officers; there was indeed much of Martial Grandeur in their Meeting, and much of Courtly Ceremony. The Duke staid but two Nights, but the Prince till Saturday, and then went to his own Head Quarters. This Town differs little from a Camp, for here is now such a continual hurry with all things that belong to an Army, that night and day, Sabbath day and working day differ

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differ little, all the Teames of Horſe are employed by turns, to carry up to the Frontiers, Bread, Cheeſe, Malt, Hay, Oates, Bombs, Mortars, Cannon, Powder, Shot, Arms, Cloathes, Tents, Turnpikes, Tin Boates, *&c.* without Number or Meaſure. The Souldiers are recovered from Sickneſs to a wonder, ſo that the Regiments are well Recruited again, with taking in ſome of theſe Countrymen; every Collonel being emulous to ſhow the King a full Regiment at his coming; and it is known, the King may have Ten Thouſand of theſe Countrymen in his Army at a ſhort warning, all ſtout Men, and ſworn Enemies to the *Iriſh*; which they fully expect and wiſh for, that he may be witneſs to what they intend to do for his Service, and I am out of doubt, but that that the whole Army, if ever the *Iriſh* engage them, will ſhew themſelves as brave, as ever any Engliſh Army did, and I think I ſpeak not this on ſlight grounds.

In another, Dated, 22d *March*, 1690.

WE have little News current here at preſent, all being really in entire peace, tho' all ſorts of Preparations making for War. Laſt *Saturday Calimote's* Regiment of *French* attackt the Town of *Charlemont*, and in the Attacque loſt a Major and ſix Souldiers, after which they left not ſo much as a Hut ſtanding in the Town.

This *Charlemont* is in the County of *Armagh*, has a Garriſon of 4 or 500 men in it, commanded by one *Teague O Reguan*, we have all the Country above it, but no ſtrength, ſo that this Garriſon has ravaged the Counry for eight or ten Miles about, all this Winter, it being impoſſible for our Men to prevent them; the place itſelf is only a ſtrong Houſe ſtanding with a Bog on one ſide, and a great Lough on the other, ſo that it is but acceſſible but one way, and that is a paſs that may be kept by 100 men, againſt a great many; about the Houſe they have caſt up three Retrenchments, one within another, with wet Ditches and Ramparts; ſo that if they do ſtand a Siege they may give us trouble, but cannot keep it long from us.

Laſt Week Captain *Wright* in the *Monmouth*-Yatch met a Veſſel at Sea, which was come from *Glaſgow*, and he perceived ſtood in for *Dublin*-Bay; he had brought him in here, *viz.* Three of Sir *John Bell's* Sons of *Glaſgow*, who were going to King *James*, and no doubt in purſuance of the Plot lately diſcovered in *Scotland*. The Duke has remitted them to the Council of *Scotland*, where I hear they are arrived, to their great Grief, for I talked with one of them, who ſeemed willing to undergo any thing, rather than appear before the Council of *Scotland*.

One Col. *Hill*, who was formerly Governour of the *Scots* Highlands, and has for many years been Steward to my Lord *Dunegall* in this Town, has received a Commiſſion from the King to be Governour of *Loquabar* in *Scotland*, and is going away this Evening on board the *Dartmouth*, which is now Commanded by Capt. *Bottinger*, who has under his Command the *Lark* and *Mary*, and another, and has Orders, after he has landed Col. *Hill*, to Cruiſe about the Iſle of *Mull*, or wherever he ſhall find any Rebels; great things are expected from him, for he underſtands all thoſe places to perfection, and is a Man Brave, True, and Induſtrious.

Our Army are in good Order, and in good Health, and very Zealous for the King's Service as Men can be, and abundance of Officers that are Men of Honour and Conſcience, but all are concerned to hear with what Temper the Parliament are met. We want 650 *Daniſh* Horſe from *Scotland*, unleſs arrived to day, as I hear they are.

Here are ſeveral people come down from *Dublin* within this four days, they tell us, they are in great pain and anguiſh there about the Arrival of the *Danes*, and for fear their expected Succours from *France* ſhould not arrive, without which it's thought they will ſhrink from us without ever looking us in the Face.

THE CONCLUSION.

There is nothing needful to add to this Account, but that the Reader is again aſſured, that the above is the exact Copy, even of the words of the ſaid Letters, that the ſaid Letters come from a perſon of good Intelligence in *Belfaſt*, and of good Credit, to a perſon here, that will not be doubted, leaving all Gloſſes and Interpretations to the Judgment of the Reader, whoſe Judgment, if before miſtaken, be now informed, the true end of this Publication is gained.

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